

AUSTIN'S HAWAIIAN WEEKLY

Devoted to the Progress of the Pacific, its Commerce, Political Significance and the Activities of the Twentieth Century.

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OUR REASONS FOR EXISTENCE.

I know it is without precedent to address a salutatory to the public in the first person, excepting, perhaps, the case of Frank Munsey when he launched his great magazine. This has encouraged me to break away from the conventional newspaper discipline that has been drummed into me for the last ten years in the United States. The fact is, could not address the Hawaiian public, so many of whom are my personal friends, in any other way than in the first person, in launching AUSTIN'S HAWAIIAN WEEKLY. Anything short of this would have seemed cold. I want to get close to the hearts of the people.

AUSTIN'S HAWAIIAN WEEKLY is launched because I believe that Honolulu and the islands are able and willing to support a high class illustrated weekly journal; and secondly, but not least, I am tired of wandering about the globe and want to stay at home, under Hawaii's balmy skies among the people that I love. Furthermore, I want a dunghill of my own to crow from and do not want anyone to have a string tied to the rooster's tail.

I make no promises but will work hard to interest and amuse all the people and if possible instruct them. I do not want to be judged personally but will aim to entice all cultured people to love AUSTIN'S HAWAIIAN WEEKLY—to feel as if they had lost a friend if it fails to come to them. I want to be judged by my friends and the public, only by the brain power that I may be enabled to develop; for the cleanliness of mind and purity of soul that may be exhibited; and for fearlessness as a champion of public morals and of all things for the public good.

As will be apparent by all who read thus far I have taken for my field the whole Pacific ocean of which Hawaii is the strategic center. It is by a careful review of the commercial activities and political significance of the acts of the

great powers toward the islands of the Pacific ocean and the countries fringing it, that I hope to push this journal to wider recognition than can be obtained locally.

As a guarantee of good faith, following such eminent precedents as Harper's Weekly, Collier's Weekly, Munsey's Magazine and many others, I have made our family name a part of the name of this journal. I shall take good care that the honor of this name, one of the oldest in Hawaii, shall not be tarnished by the following of false Gods.

With this brief statement of my hopes and ambitions I herewith launch AUSTIN'S HAWAIIAN WEEKLY upon the unsuspecting public, hoping that its merits may carry it to the hearts of the people—that it may come as message of peace, of love and joy to all, and be the means of whiling away a pleasant hour Saturday or Sunday afternoon.

FRANKLIN AUSTIN.

At the Opera House.

Mr. McVay and his associate players gave a very fine rendition of Othello at the Opera House. Mr. McVay's Othello has great strength and will be highly appreciated on the Mainland. The company appear this Saturday night in the laughable comedy "The late Mr. Jones" and will for ten weeks alternate between the legitimate and comedy.

The effect of stimulants on the endurance of fighting men has been tested in various ways of late. The Sirdar in his Soudanese campaign, sent out three regiments, one to whom whiskey had been given, one to whom beer had been allowed, and one to whom nothing but tea had been permitted. The men to whom the whiskey and the beer had been given evinced renewed vitality at certain stages of their journey, but all showed reaction and a certain collapse before the march was finished. The men who had taken nothing but tea showed the most endurance, and the regiment was the only one to reach its destination in good condition. No stimulants were therefore allowed afterward in the campaign. During our late war with Spain, says *Harper's Bazar*, two of our men-of-war were sent out without a drop of any kind of stimulant on board, and as all of us now know, the fighting qualities of naval men have proved themselves beyond the suspicion of reproach. A substitute for alcoholic stimulants was given in the oatmeal water, a tank of it being always on tap, as it were. Both nourishment and stimulus are given by this harmless and innocent beverage, which has been used for some time by the denizens of large cities.



MR. AND MRS. HANNIBAL A. WILLIAMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams are giving a season of Shakespearian recitals at the Y. M. C. A. and are attracting the favorable attention of Honolulu society. They are from New York and have made a great reputation in the United States.

New England Epitaphs.

"Six hundred skeins from sun to sun,
And wove one day, her daughter brags,
Two hundred pounds of carpet rags;"

and in another, from Pembroke, N. H.:

"Here lies a man never beat by a plan,
Straight was his aim, and sure of his game,
Never was a lover, but invented a revolver;"

while Amanda Lowe's has a homely domesticity about it that recall's Lowell's favorite epitaph, "She was so pleasant!" For Amanda, we learn,

"loved me, and my grandchildren revered her,
She bathed my feet, and kept my sock well darned."

In Wayland, we have, apparently, the original mugwump:

"Here lies the body of Dr. Hayward,
A man who never voted.
Of such is the kingdom of heaven;"
and at Wendell another original is buried:

"Here lies the body of Samuel Proctor,
Who lived and died without a doctor."
At Mt. Auburn an especially pungent inscription is recorded:

"Here lies a man beneath this sod,
Who slandered all except his God,
And Him he would have slandered too,
But that his God he never knew."

And another in Connecticut, in which the relatives evidently got even with the husband of the deceased:

Here lies the mother of children five,
Of whom three are dead and two are alive,
The three that are dead preferring rather
To die with their mother than live with their father."

Outside of New England the harvest is not so rich; yet some gleanings may be presented. Delaware records one in which grief struggles with grammar as follows:

"And am she dead; and are she gone?
And have she left I all alone?
Oh, cruel fate! you is unkind
To take she 'fore, and leave I 'hind;"

The fruit growers of California do not seem to have profited by the construction of what was supposed to be a competing railroad. The new road has combined with the Southern Pacific and have made an almost prohibitory rate on refrigerator cars. The Chronicle is carrying the fight of the fruit growers with some prospects of winning.

"The Martyrdom of Empress"
A perfect woman.
Matchless beauty.
Untiring charity, etc.

This book purports to have been written by a constant companion of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria. The best characteristic of the Empress was her perfect purity of mind.

A protest has been made against the publication of the Browning Love Letters by Mr. C. J. Moulton Barrets. He ends the letter to the *Standard* by saying: And I would add, few souls, either for gain or love of notoriety, would make public the confidential letters of their mother.